# Jemmy Linkum Feedle.

Sung in INKLE and YARICO, by Mr. *EDWIN*.

A Clerk I was in London gay,
Jemm linkum feedle,
And went in boots to ſee the play,
Merry fiddlem tweedle;
I march'd the lobb, twirl'd my ſtick,
Diddle, daddle, deedle,
The girls all cr,'d, "He's quite the kick!"
O Jemmy linkum feed e.

He I for America I ſai',
Yankee dood e dee,
The ſai or boys cry'd, "ſmoke his tail!"
Jemmy linkum ſeed e;
On Engliſh belles I turn'd my back,
Didd'e, daddle, deed e,
And got a foreign f.ir, quite b'ack,
O twadd e, twadd e, tweed e.

Your London girls, with roguiſh trip,
Wheedle, wheed'e, wheed'e,
May boaſt their pouting under lip,
Fi'dle, fadd e, feedle;
My Wows wou d beat a hundred ſuch,
Didd e, dadd e, deedle,
Whoſe upper-'ip pou s t vice as much,
O pretty double wheedle!

Rings I'll buy to deck her toes,
Jemmy lin' um feed e,
A feather fine ſhall grace her noſe,
Waving fid e feedle;
With jea'ouſy I ne'er ſhall burſt,
Who'd ſteal my bone of bon:-a?
A white Othe'lo, I can truſt
A dingy Deſdemona.